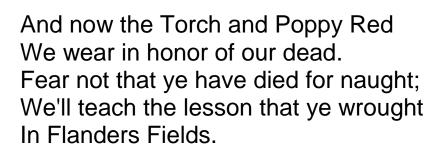


We shall keep the faith

Oh! you who sleep in Flanders Fields, Sleep sweet - to rise anew! We caught the torch you threw And holding high, we keep the Faith With All who died.

We cherish, too, the poppy red
That grows on fields where valor led;
It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies,
But lends a lustre to the red
Of the flower that blooms above the dead
In Flanders Fields.



- Moina Michael (1869-1944)

*Sometimes the following line is added at the end: In Flanders Fields we fought



Moina Michael, a United States professor, wrote We shall keep the faith in 1918 (having been inspired by John McCrae's 1915 poem, In Flanders fields).